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The Vegas Daily Gazette

Giving Church.

J. H. GOODLICK, EDITOR.

OUR ADVICE.

If you want a desk,
If you want a bookcase,
If you want a chair,
If you want to sell it,
If you want to buy a house,
If you want to sell a house,
If you want a house to rent,
If you want to buy a ranch,
If you want to sell a ranch,
If you want to buy a mine,
If you want to sell a mine,
If you want to buy a mine,
If you want to sell a mine,
If you want to buy a stock,
If you want to sell a stock,
If you want to invest in business,
ADVERTISE IN THE GAZETTE.

General Grant is thinking of organizing a company to build the Panama Canal.

A large fire in Farmington Minn. destroyed four fifths of the business part of town.

Prince Walenjeff has been appointed by the Czar of Russia as the successor of Goritschukoff, which indicates a conciliatory policy on the part of the沙皇 toward Germany.

When the hostile Indians, whose return, the peace commission is anxiously awaiting, left for the Mormon Kingdom they left word for the peace commissioners to wait at Los Pinos until they should see fit to come back. A little game of freeze-out and that is all.

It is strange, but nevertheless true, that the count of the New York election returns is not yet complete. New York and Kings counties not having made their official reports. It may be remarked, however, that enough is known to dissipate public curiosity on the subject.

The question of the abolition of slavery in Cuba, is evidently very far from being settled as yet. Even the scheme of the Ministry, which in fact, postponed abolition for several generations, is evidently opposed, and the dissolution of the Cortes is discussed by the friends of the Premier, Campos, as among the contingencies in order to prevent the defeat of the bill.

Irishmen in Ireland, who understand the situation are doing the utmost to avoid a collision with the government, the only result of which could be the sacrifice of life and the defeat of the hopes of the Nationalists. They appreciate that in the appeal to arms they must be crushed and that to provoke it now would be a stupendous crime. It is natural for Irishmen on this side of the Atlantic to sympathize with their countrymen, but they should act wisely, and not counsel rashness on the part of those who have to meet their own peril, and who sensibly abstain from provoking their own defeat and ruin.

Congress will be asked this winter for an appropriation of \$200,000 to make a comprehensive geological and economic survey of the states and territories. The plan is to make geological surveys of the iron and coal resources of unoccupied lands; to survey the agricultural geology of the public lands of the Mississippi basin; to survey the geological structure and the classification of the public lands in the Mississippi basin, the Rocky Mountain basin and the Pacific coast, and to make a geological survey of the gold and silver lands of the Rocky Mountain ranges. This would be a sensible idea, and nothing more than just and right. In the east, money is appropriated by the government to have every little stream ditched and dug out and made a navigable river if possible, but the great gold and silver fields of the west can lay unknown without even a chart or map to tell of their whereabouts.

Captain Collins, of Company A, 21st Infantry, was thrown from an ambulance team at Boise City, Idaho, on Tuesday, receiving such injuries that he died in the evening.

SERMONS AT THE CHURCHES.

AT THE EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

At the Episcopal Church, was held at 11 o'clock. The usual morning prayer, with some additions suitable to the occasion, came first, and was followed by the administration of the Holy Communion. There was no regular sermon from a text, but a short address on the occasion and its significance. Mr. Forrester began by saying that he hoped the attendance was not indicative of the thankfulness of the people, and that, if it were, he hoped the worship of the few who were present would be accepted on behalf of all who could not come. He then stated that the church appoints a day of thanksgiving every year, but that this day was not observed when the civil authority appointed another day. The primary object is to give thanks for the fruits of the earth. He then went on to show how much we have to be thankful for in this respect, contrasting our situation with that of the poor sufferers from famine in India. He said he had seen a statement in a paper, indicating an idea that we had little or nothing to be thankful for and expressed his inability to comprehend the nature of a man who, being indebted to God for all he had, whether it were much or little, could thus repudiate his obligation, and because he did not get all he would like to have, could ignore what he did receive, and tell his benefactor that he was not entitled to any gratitude. But, said he, one ought to be thankful under any circumstances. One ought to recognize in God an All-wise, All-powerful and All-loving Father, and so ought to regard everything coming from His goodness. If He is all He is said to be, then we can not doubt that His love, governing His wisdom and His power, will provide all that is best for His children whom He loves. Sometimes, it is true, He gives us bitter medicine as well as pleasant food, but He gives it all in love, and it is all intended for our good and will do us good if we receive and use it right. So that whether in plenty or in poverty, in sorrow or in joy, we must believe that God sends all for good, and we cannot but be thankful in any case. This is the great lesson of the day—to teach us that we are, as St. Paul says, "in everything to give thanks," and its great object is to give us a proper opportunity to manifest our thankfulness.

AT PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

The services were held in the parsonage. Mr. W. G. Koehler read the president's proclamation. The sermon was by the pastor, Rev. Mr. Amin, who began his discourse by an allusion to the address of Lord Macaulay, on the occasion of his inauguration as Lord Rector of the University of Glasgow, in 1849, in which address, the distinguished historian gave a rapid review of the centuries, beginning with the date of the founding of the University. The preacher adopted this train of thought and passed in brief and hasty review the centuries from the fall of Constantinople, in 1453, bestowing a few words upon each successive century, and showing the progress of the principles of civil and religious liberty in each century down to our own time. He announced his earnest desire to bring any community in which he might live, and to the full extent of his influence, this community into harmony and sympathy with this progress of the race, in respect to education, temperance and every good cause and important interest and closed with an allusion to the present prosperity of the country and to the gratitude due from the whole people to a benevolent and overruling Providence.

WEDDING BELLS.

A social event, which, from the character of the high contracting par-

ties, will attract considerable attention in New Mexico, took place at St. Paul's church yesterday morning, at 10:30 o'clock. This event was the marriage of Frederick Ingledew Hooper, of Red River, San Miguel Co., N. M., son of Alfred C. Hooper, Esq., of The Grange, Chelms, near Worcester, England, to Miss Lillian J. Studer, daughter of Reuben Studer, Esq., of Las Vegas, N. M. They were married according to the beautiful and impressive ceremony of the Episcopal Church.

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THE BALL.

The dance, that came off last night, at Houghton's Hall, under the auspices of the Eng. Las Vegas Social Club, was a joyful entertainment notwithstanding the stormy and blustering weather of the preceding day. The beauty and gaiety of the city were present and they made the night merry with music and dancing.

THE WEATHER.

Yesterday morning a blustering storm came down from the mountains and gave us the first snow of the season. For a while it hid the appearance of giving several days bad weather, but the clouds broke away in an hour or so and the bright sun shot forth as pleasantly as if nothing had gone wrong.

DEATH IN A SERPENT'S COIL.

Trove a Hungarian Gentleman Crushed by a Bon Constrictor.

One of the most dangerous wild beast fighters in Europe, Karoly, a Hungarian, of colossal stature and extraordinary physical strength, has recently fallen a victim to a deadly contingency of his profession. He was performing, before a crowded audience in Madrid, the other day, one of his most sensational feats, which consisted in allowing a huge boa constrictor, over twenty feet in length, to coil around his body. In its tremendous coils, when suddenly a piercing cry escaped him, which was greeted by the public with a round of applause under the supposition that its utterance constituted a part of the performance. It proved, however, to be the outcome of a strong man's death agony. The gigantic snake had tightened its coils and crushed poor Karoly's life out of him with one terrible squeeze. At his head fell back and his eyes became fixed in a glassy stare, the平原 to the sky and were succeeded by the stillness of utter concatenation. The snake and its lifeless victim swayed for a second in a fit of inexplicable horror, and then toppled over on the boards of the stage. The boa did not in the least relax his grip upon the corpse, which remained for more than an hour imprisoned in its hideous thralldom, notwithstanding the efforts of his attendants to place a bowl of milk in a cage within sight of the mighty serpent, which slowly unwound itself from the dead body and glided into his den, irresistibly tempted thereby by its favorite dietary.

A post mortem examination of the unfortunate athlete's remains discovered no fewer than eighty-seven fractures of his bones, effected by the constriction of the serpent's coils. His death must have been instantaneous, as the spine was disarticulated in several places.—London Telegraph.

Wong Ching Foo is an educated Chinaman, who is said to have undertaken to bring about a revolution in the Flower Kingdom. Failing as many patriots have done, from the premature explosion of his mouth, he fled to this country and sought refuge in Chicago. A few days ago a plot was discovered among the other Chinese in that city to abduct Wong Ching Foo that he might be sent back to China to be beheaded.

THE GLENDALE ROBBERY.

Avoided by Messenger Grimes.

We reprint the following interview between a Times reporter and Mr. Grimes, at this date, date, because it seems to be the best and most complete report concerning that daring robbery, yet given:

"Now proceed with your narrative," the reporter ventured to suggest.

"Well, it was 8:30 o'clock on last evening that our train known as the Denver express reached Glendale, a lonely station on the Chicago & Alton road, fifteen miles this side of Kansas City. We never stop here, unless we get an order to do so, for there ain't anything there but a station, a whisky shop, and two or three dwellings, hovering right under the tall trees which stand close up to the track. It's an awfully lonely place, and has sprung into existence since the road was extended to Kansas City."

"How did it happen that you stopped there on Wednesday night?" enquired the interviewer.

"Why, the robbers compelled the telegraph operator to hang out a green light, and we had to stop for that; but the engineer told me that he surmised that there was something wrong, and had half a notion to keep right on, but was afraid, in case robbers were around, that the track might be obstructed. When the train came to a stop, I was sitting by my self, where my money were. No sooner had the wheels stopped turning than I heard them at the door of the express car."

"Well, what did you do, then, Grimes?"

"Well, I was going to say that I thought there was a trouble on hand, and I grabbed an old pistol which I carried with me on my trips and it was so rusty that I couldn't cock it, just then a fellow outside called to me and said: 'Open that door, G-d-d—n you!' I didn't open, though. In about half a minute which went something against the door, and one of the passengers burst in, followed by five or six others flying into the car, I saw that it was useless to resist, and I unlocked the door, and two fellows after pointing their pistols at me a little while, convinced me to climb up into the car."

"Did you notice the appearance and dress of the two men?" was asked.

"Yes, one fellow, the captain of the gang, I think, was a short, stout built chap, with a black mustache and black hair, and had on a suit of black clothes. He kept his pistol pointed at the door. The other fellow was taller, about five feet eleven inches, I should guess, and wore gray clothes. He had a revolver too, but only pointed it at me once in a while, when he happened to think fit. They asked me what was in the package truck, I answered that it contained packages which cost me a dollar to them. The short fellow said: 'Put them out,' and, thinking perhaps I did not move with regulation, he struck me on the head with the butt of his revolver. That was what raised the jump I showed you, I guess he aimed to hit me on the lump of amanities—is that what you call it? But the blow didn't knock me down, though it made me see stars, and the wound bled a little. I said: 'You hadn't begun to strike me old man that way. I used to be a gray peacock.' Then they said 'we're going to the confederate service.' I replied that I was, of course I lied." Shaken, said the short one, and he gave me an awful grip. I tell you he had a hard hand."

"Where were the engineer and fireman all this time?" was asked.

"Well, when the train first halted some of the gang entered the engine to stop the express car, tender and locomotive from the rest of the train; but he told them he didn't have the necessary tools, as the cars were fastened together by a new process, and could not be easily uncoupled. They then made the engineer and fireman descend from the cab, and they were covered by guns while the robbery was being effected."

"Did you learn how long the robbers had been in waiting?"

"All I know about that is what they told us at the station. The operator said they appeared there first in the afternoon and then returned just before train time. When they came in the evening they made the operator send a dispatch to Kansas City paper announcing that the train had been robbed of a large amount of money. They then destroyed the telegraph instrument and locked everybody in the station, including Mr. Bridges, traveling auditor of the road, who had stopped off there on business. The chives took from him a small sum of money. The mother of the operator, an old lady, was so frightened that her life is despaired of. The boy who sells peanuts on the train declares that the two men who robbed me came from Kansas City on the train, and were reinforced by the rest of the gang at Glendale. While the robbery was being perpetrated, pistols and guns were being fired off in a perfect fus-

tade. It wasn't safe for anyone to show his head outside a door or window. Everybody was badly scared. One fellow climbed upon one of the coaches and laid flat on the roof until after the gang had departed. Somebody told me that the conductor, Greenman, fired two shots at the robbers; but I guess if he did it must have been after they had been about six miles away."

"What valuables had you in the safe?"

"The safe contained about \$3,000 in cash. The way-bills footed up \$14,210.19 but there was a large number of vouchers, and the actual money amounted, as I have said, to about \$6,000. They asked me, as they grabbed the contents, how much money there was in the safe. I told them that, as near as I could recollect, there was about \$30,000. They tickled them, and they danced around the car for joy, and one of them stepped to the door and fired off his pistol, just because he felt so good. They took my pistol away from me, but gave me back the leather case, or sheath. The kindness I never will forget. They also took a shot-gun, the property of the express company, which stood in the corner of the car, but they didn't happen to see a very fine double-barreled shot gun, worth one hundred and fifty dollars, which was lying upon the floor. The gun they took wasn't worth carrying off."

"Did the robbers put the money in their pockets, or toss it out to their accomplices?"

"They crowded everything into an old gunny-sack, and one of the men carried it away from the door. They overlooked, in their hurry, a package of one hundred and eighty dollars, which I had taken out of the safe, to be left at Odessa Station, a few miles east of Glendale. The two men who robbed me were very much excited all the time they were in the car, and they behaved as if they were afraid I would get the drop on them. Six other men came to the car. As the two jumped from the door one of them asked me again if I was sure there was \$60,000 in the packages. I assured them that they had got a big haul. They gave a whoop and disappeared in the darkness. As they were leaving I ventured to stick my head out of the door a few inches. Some one of the gang, away down alongside of the train, noticing me, yelled out, 'Pull in your head there,' firing a shot at the same time. I heard the bullet singeing, a kind of Pimatore air as it were, and this morning I saw where it had struck the car, glancing y, about a foot above the door, and not far from where my head must have been. I forgot to say that the tallest one of the two was a rather gentle looking chap, and had on a nice white shirt. Neither of the men were any kind of disguise. I would judge that they were in the car ten minutes."

The new ministry of Italy has just been announced. It is as follows:

Signor Caiselli is placed in charge of the Foreign department; Signor Deputato is minister of the interior; Signor Magliani, minister of finance; Signor Villa, minister of justice, and Signor Bocalmi, minister of public works.

A Minnesota Village Burnt.

St Paul, Nov. 23.—A fire at Farmington, Minnesota, last night, destroyed four-fifths of the town, including the depot, elevator, two hotels, the bank, stores and dwelling houses. The total loss is probably \$50,000; insurance about \$50,000.

New York

Clothing

STORE.

Largest

Stock

AND

Lowest

Prices

IN

New Mexico

NEXT LAS VEGAS,
George Brown & Son.